BFDI
Battle
For
Dream
Island
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Chapter 1

Pencil's POV:
-Bzzz! Bzzz! Bzzz!-
The sound of my painstakingly loud alarm filled my eardrums as I slowly opened my eyes. Groaning, I lazily flopped my hand on the alarm to shut it off. It didn't work, so I kept repeating this motion until it fell to the ground with a crash and broke.
"Of course..." I mumbled to myself as I got out of my bed to start getting ready for the day. As much as I wanted to sleep in, I couldn't, because today I had a VERY important meeting with my alliance. We were going to discuss our alternatives for the incident that occurred a year back (You know, when Ruby forgot to remove the lens cap on every video diary she recorded and we lost years of hard work), and we were all supposed to meet atop the Yoyle Needy at 10:00 sharp. Now, I am aware that I set my alarm for 8:00, but being the leader of my alliance, I had to get there at least 1 hour earlier than everyone else; just to set everything up. You know, it's not always easy being the leader of such a crazy group of objects like FreeSmart. They're always getting themselves into trouble, and sometimes, they just never listen to me. As aggravating as it is, all in all, I'd say it's worth it. Heck, who KNOWS what they would do without me!
Upon arriving, I noticed that the place was a total WRECK from the last time we were here. I said to myself, "Dang it Ruby! It was your turn to clean up this time!" I'll scold her about that later, but this still makes more work for me. I sighed, picked up a broom, and began to sweep the area. After what seemed like FOREVER, I finally finished getting everything ready. I made sure that there were 2 pounds of gumdrops this time instead of 1, because as soon as all the gumdrops are gone, Bubble and Ruby go absolutely INSANE! The clock read 9:57, so my friends should be arriving any minute now. I sat down in the chair closest to me and began to wait.
Book's POV:
"Guys! Wait up! I can't run that fast!" I bellowed to my fellow FreeSmarters as they bolted ahead of me. The four of us were all

meeting Pencil at the Yoyle Needy, and we decided to go together. Or at least that's what we PLANNED on doing!

"Can't stop now!" Ruby yelled back. "We're gonna be LAAAAAAATE!!"

"Gotta go fast!" Bubble exclaimed, and high-fived Ruby.

"Yeah!" Ice Cube chimed in.

"C'mon, we have like, 5 minutes! We don't need to....oh gosh...." I started to pant rapidly, so I stopped, and fell to my knees to catch my breath. After a little while I looked up and saw that Ruby, Bubble, and Ice Cube were nowhere in sight. "Some friends..." I commented. "Oh well! I'll catch up with them later!" As I stood up, I noticed Fries to the left of me, who looked like he was busy with something. Last I saw him, I DID remember him saying he was working on growing these things called.....growtatoes? Yeah, I think that was it. Curiously, I asked, "Hey Fries! How are your growtatoes doing?"

He quickly looked over, and replied, "Oh, they're fine. Give 'me a few more days, and they're ready for harvest."

I nodded slightly. "Nice. Wait...where's everyone else?"

Fries responded, "Last I checked, TB, GB, Coiny, Pin, Rocky, and Yellow Face were all headed to the Locker of Losers with their Wall Teleporter. They said that it was finished charging, and today was the day they were going to free someone. Now please go away; I'm very busy right now, and also, I really can't stand your cover."

"Wha-" I blinked rapidly for a second. "Are we SERIOUSLY still talking about....whatever. Bye." I angrily stomped away from him. Eventually I made it to the Yoyle Needy where I saw everyone standing outside in a circle. Pencil looked extremely frustrated, while everyone else had overly nervous expressions on their faces.

"I've asked you once and I'll ask you again," Pencil said sternly. "Where. Is. Book?"

Ruby stammered, "I..I don't know! I saw her a se..second ago!"

Pencil then questioned, "You don't mean to say that you...." She leaned in closer to Ruby, "...LOST her? Do you?"

Bubble and Ice Cube looked at each other and backed away a bit.

"N..no!" Ruby stuttered again, "I swear! She was just he-"

"Here I am!" I hollered, and ran over to them. "Sorry I'm late, I got a little sidetracked." Everyone turned to look at me. Pencil gave me a slight smile, and Ruby let out a sigh of relief.

Pencil stated, "Good. Everyone's here. Now, let's get going; I don't want this meeting delayed any further." She led the four of us into

the Yoyle Needy for what seemed like was going to be a VERY long meeting...

(That's the end of Chapter 1! Sorry if it was boring; HOPEFULLY it will get better. Also, this story will not consist of just FreeSmart; despite that being the case this chapter. Expect more characters in the next one.)

Chapter 2

Pin's POV:
"Are we almost there?"

"Not too much longer, Coiny. About a half a mile more." I answered. The distance from Yoyle City to the LOL was a bit of a walk, but I was DYING to see who was going to be let out. After all, everyone in there has been waiting for years and years, so whoever is freed will probably be thrilled to see daylight again. Coiny and I were headed there with GB, TB, Rocky, and Yellow Face. A decent amount of people to be coming in my opinion, but who wouldn't want to see this?!
"Ok guys. We're here." Golf Ball stated as we approached our destination.

"Finally." Coiny sighed. "I thought we were going to be walking forever!"

"WHATEVER!" Yellow Face exclaimed. "Let's see who it is that's gonna be freed today!"

"Sounds good!" Golf Ball agreed. "TB, did you bring the results like I asked you to?"

He responded, "Yup! I've got them right here!"

"Thanks!" She smiled. "Now let me see here. Hmm...."

I was literally bouncing up and down with anticipation. We were finally going to determine which of the prisoners were coming out! Why couldn't she just say who it was already?!

"C'mon GB! Who is it?! Tell me! Tell me!"

"Calm down, Pin! I've finally figured it out." Golf Ball announced. "Let me tell you, it was some PRETTY close voting this time! But the person who is coming out is.....wait for it.....Match!
"Ughhhhhhh." I moaned. "Are you kidding me? *Match* of all objects? Why would the viewers vote for her? Didn't they hate her anyways? Besides, Match is the cruelest object I've ever met, AND she's a complete IDIOT!"
Coiny replied, "Well, that's who the viewers voted for. So I guess you're just going to have to deal with it."

"C'mon, Pin!" Yellow Face blurted out. "Try to stay positive!"

"But I hate her so much, though!" I complained. You see, Match and I never really liked each other. Ever since our little quarrel when we were picking team members for the first time in BFDI, there had always been a bit of tension between us. Now I regret even coming to see this...

"Well, that sucks, doesn't it? Let's just move on." Coiny scoffed.

"Fine..." I mumbled under my breath.

Tennis Ball acknowledged, "I have the Wall Teleporter right here. It's finally done charging, so all we have to do now is input Match's name, aim the device at the Locker of Losers, and press this button. She should then appear right on the other side of wall!

"Sounds good to me!" Golf Ball beamed. "Let's get this thing ready!"

A question suddenly came to my mind after this. "Hey TB? How come it took the Wall Teleporter a year to charge up, when you said it was only going to take a few WEEKS?

He responded, "Oh yeah. Well, on the THIRD page of instructions, it says that the Wall Teleporter will take much longer than usual to charge up if it hasn't been used in a long period of time. Sorry, I meant to tell you earlier."

"Oh no, it's fine." I replied. "I just want to see this thing work its magic!"

It didn't take very long for it to get set up. The six of us were all standing in a semicircle around it; all facing the LOL.

Golf Ball asked us, "Are we all ready?"

"YEAH!!" We cheered.

She pressed the button, and a HUGE green laser shot out of the device. The light was so blinding that I had to shield my eyes with my arm. I wasn't even sure if it was going through the wall or not! After a while it finally stopped, and I uncovered my eyes to see if it worked. My question was answered when I saw a figure of Match laying on the ground.

We all looked at each other. This went on for a while until Coiny finally said,

"Uhhh.....Match? You alright?"

"Ugghhhh." Match stumbled up, with one hand on her head. Her eyes were still squinted a bit. "Wh...where am I? And why is it, like, so bright here?"

"You're in Yoyleland Match!" Yellow Face quickly answered.

"You've been rescued from the LOL!"

"Wait..." Match paused for a minute, and opened her eyes all the way. "I'm....I'm free?" She then swatted the air, and felt the purple grass underneath our feet. "I'm free?!" A huge grin spread across her face, and she gazed all around her with passion. "I'M FREEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!"

Match started to skip merrily around the area, laughing and squealing and flapping her arms like crazy. She then flopped onto the ground and started rolling in the grass; you could see the shining sparkles in her eyes.

"What is she DOING?!" Coiny remarked, obviously disgusted.

"Shhh." Tennis Ball whispered. "Just let her have her moment."

After about ten minutes of this, she finally got up; for once not caring about the dirt all over her.

"Omg! I'm, like, sooo glad to finally be out of there! You don't, like, know what's it's like to be trapped in that small, metal rectangle for, like, three years! THREE! YEARS!"

Suddenly she froze up, and her smile disappeared. It seemed as if she was thinking about something.....or *someone*....

"WHERE'S PENCIL?!" She finally blurted out.

"Whoa, calm down there redhead!" Coiny exclaimed. "Last I checked, they were headed toward the Yoyle Needy for-"

"OK BYE!!!" Match interrupted, then took off in that direction at the speed of light. We all turned to face that direction, with shocked expressions on our faces.

I screamed after her, "WHAT?! NO THANK YOU?!"

"Meh, it's alright." Golf Ball responded. "At least she's free now.."

"I guess..." I muttered. For some reason, I looked over at Coiny, who looked like he was extremely nervous. That's a bit abnormal; I NEVER see him look scared.

"G..guys..." He stuttered. "We sh..should go."

I turned to see what he was staring at. What I saw was a very.....*familiar* looking silhouette in the distance. I froze up as well.

"Y..y..yeah, he's right. We should go." Everyone else realized what was going and agreed instantly. The six of us then packed up our things, and ran off as fast as our legs could carry us.

Chapter 3

Leafy's POV:
Huh.....so Match got freed from the LOL today....
That's nice....
Spying on people is quite possibly the only way I can enjoy my days now. In fact, I do that more often than I do anything else. With nobody to talk to, and nobody to listen to you, it gets very lonely and boring here. Making sure I don't get spotted is very important though; for if someone were to see me, they would just run away in fright. Countless hours I'll also spend sitting in the dark; rethinking my life choices. Was it really worth it to steal Dream Island; just because I was a little jealous? How about the fact that I would scold people for not liking something I did for them? On top of all that, was it necessary to express my anger by chucking knives at people and running away to Yoyleland? No.....I don't think so at all. The only result was losing everyone and everything I've ever known and loved...
Not too far away I saw what looked like someone walking by himself in the darkness. I slowly tiptoed closer and saw that it was Woody. Thinking for a minute, I decided to try and talk to him. I mean, he didn't FULLY grasp what went on, right? Besides, at one point, I was the only one he could trust, so he's bound to still kinda like me. Slowly and gently, I tapped his shoulder, and he quickly spun around to look at me.

"H..hey Woody." I started. "How ar-"

Before I could finish, he let out an ear-piercing screech and disappeared from sight. I sighed, utterly disappointed and more depressed than ever. It was at that moment one statement became very clear to me. Everyone hates me, and will always hate me.....forever....and ever...
Match's POV:

OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG!!!!! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO EXCITED IN MY LIFE!!! My heart was literally racing as I dashed down the streets of Yoyle City! After THREE LONG YEARS I finally

get to see Pence Pence again! I missed her SOO much!!

I was huffing and puffing when I finally reached the entrance to the Yoyle Needy. I guess it wasn't really necessary to run, but I just wanted to get over there and say hi to my friends! I can't wait to see the looks on their faces when they see me! Holding in my excitement the best I could, I took one step closer to the door and gave it a good knock.

Bubble's POV:

"I don't think it was ENTIRELY her fault. I mean, she didn't even know what a lens cap WAS!"

"Yes it was, Bubble. It was ALL Ruby's fault. If it weren't for her ignorance, we would still have all the documents and files for our diary followers to see."

"Stop being so negative, Pencil. We can always just EXPLAIN what happened to us!"

"Don't you understand, Book?!" Pencil started yelling. "No we can't!!! We need actual PROOF that it happened! We can't just-"

-KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK-

Pencil paused, and looked in the direction of the door.

"Who could that be?" Pencil wondered. "Everyone I invited is here."

"I dunno.." Ruby responded. "Maybe a door to door salesman or something?"

"I'll get it." I insisted. Upon reaching the door, I yelled to whoever was there, "We're not interested in any of your products, please and thank you!"

"....What? What are you, like, talking about? OPEN THE DOOR!!" A familiar voice called from the other side. I obeyed, and I saw an object I NEVER expected to ever see again.

"OMBB! Match, is that you?!" We ran to each other and hugged tightly; not too tightly of course. After a few seconds we pulled away and I asked, "How are you doing? I haven't seen you in so long!"

She giggled slightly, and replied, "I'm, like, doing great! I mean, ever since I, like, got freed from the LOL! Where's everyone else?"

"Oh, they're upstairs. C'mon, I'll lead you to them!" The two of us then headed back up. When our feet touched the last stair, Match let her presence be known instantly.

"Hey guys!! Look, like, who it is!!! It's MEEEEE!!!!" Everyone in the room glanced over and greeted Match with surprised, happy expressions. Well, except for Pencil, that is. Her face was STRUCK

with fear. Why was that?

"Heyyyyyyyyyyy Match..." Pencil blankly stated, with what looked like a forced smile on her face.

With no hesitation, Match squealed and ran over to Pencil, hugging her tighter than ever before. Pencil pulled her arms in close by her sides and winced a little.

"AHHHH!! Hi Pence Pence!! I'm SOOO happy to see you!! All of you, actually!!"

"Yeahhhh, me too...." Pencil smiled, and looked at the ground. What is up with her today? This isn't the reaction I would've expected.

"We're all glad to see you too, Match!" Book emphasized. "How did you get out?"

She let go of Pencil, and thought for a quick second. "Well, TB and GB had this, like, weird machine thingy that they shot at me. Next thing I knew, I was, like, free!"

"Very descriptive...." Pencil mumbled. Then, she stood up straighter and randomly asked, "Hey, does anyone want refreshments? I'm pretty sure I have some downstairs."

"Sure!" Match beamed. "I'll take a lemonade."

"I'm good, thanks." I responded.

"Same." Book added.

"Well, Icy and I will have lemonade as well." Ruby answered.

"Yeah!" Icy agreed.

Pencil smiled once again. "Greaaaaat! Hey, Book, can you come with me?"

"Uhhhhh.." She stopped for a bit. "....Why would I need to come along just for-"

"Just come with me!" Pencil answered quickly, giving her a look that said, *I'm not taking no for an answer*.

"Ok...I guess." Book followed Pencil downstairs, and I noticed Match was looking at something. I went over to see what was going on.

Book's POV:

Why in the world did Pencil want me to come with her? I don't think getting lemonade is something you need 2 objects to do, but whatever. We stopped walking about halfway down, and I asked her, "So....what is it that you want me to-"

"Get her out."

Wait, what did she just say? I don't think I comprehended that right.

"Wh...what?"
"You heard me. Get. Her. Out."
"Who? Match?"
"OF COURSE MATCH! WHO ELSE WOULD I BE TALKING ABOUT?!"
"I don't know! Why do you want her to leave?! I thought you were happy to see her!"
"Look, I just don't want her here! Just say something to make her leave!"
"Why does it have to be me?! Why not you?!"
"Because she'll hate me forever, and I don't want that! It's ok if she hates YOU!"
"Uh, NO! It's NOT! Pencil, what has gotten into you?! Match is you best friggin FRIEND!"
"Correction; WAS! I don't want to talk about it....just get her to go away!"
I sighed, trying to figure out what to say from there. "Ok....just listen to me. If you have something to say to her, just go ahead and say it. I'm not doing this for you." She stared at me for a long while.

Finally, she sighed, "Fine....I guess I have to do EVERYTHING myself..." At a disturbingly slow pace, we walked BACK upstairs.
Pencil's POV:

Was I really going to do this? Was I REALLY going to talk to Match about this? I...I guess I have no choice. BOOK wouldn't do it for me, and I'm not gonna ask anyone else, sooo.....yeah.
I saw Match standing near the edge of the railing with the other Freesmarters. Carefully, I walked up to them and tapped Match on the shoulder.
"Ummm.....Match? We need to talk.."
"Shhh. Wait a minute. I'm trying to, like, do something."
"Match, this is kinda important. Can you just stop what you're doing for a min.....wait, what ARE you doing?!" I glanced over and saw her messing with the chain that held up Firey's cage. "Hey! Don't play with that!!"
"Wait! I'm just trying to see what would happen if I moved it this way a little..."
I started to tremble all over. "Match, let go. Match, just STOP IT! MATCH NO!!" She loosened it completely, and I saw the last bit of the chain disappear over the edge. I quickly raced over and peered down over the railing; Firey's cage was GONE.
I then began to panic. "WHAT IN THE NAME OF TREE DID YOU

DOOOO?! RUBY, GO DOWN THERE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED!!" Ruby ran down the stairs at lightning speed. At this point I had no clue what I wanted to say right now. I just needed to know WHAT THE HELL I was gonna do about this situation! Ruby came back up; a nervous expression on her face.
"The cage at the bottom is completely busted..." She stated quietly. "Firey is gone..."

I was DONE. My eye began to twitch, and my teeth were bared. I had my hands clenched in fists as the anger flooded throughout my body, taking me over completely. I death glared at Match for a good 2 minutes before saying anything.

"What is WRONG WITH YOU MATCH!?" I scolded. "WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DO SUCH AN IDIOTIC THING LIKE THAT?!"

She looked absolutely PETRIFIED. "I...I'm sorry Pencil. I, like, didn't know that-"

"NO! I DON'T WANNA HEAR THAT CRAP FROM YOU!! YOU'RE NOT SORRY!!NOT AT ALL!! ALL YOU DO IS MAKE MY LIFE MISERABLE ANYWAY!!"

Tears started to form in the corners of her eyes. Everyone else was frozen in their positions. "Wh...what do you mean?"

"UGH! DON'T YOU GET IT?! I DON'T LIKE YOU ANYMORE! I DON'T WANT YOU ANYWHERE NEAR ME!! GET OUT MY SIGHT!! NOW!!"

At this point tears were streaming down her face. It seemed as if she was doing everything in her power to not completely loose it.

"Well....FINE!!" Match yelled back. "IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, I'LL JUST LEAVE!! BYE!!" She stormed out the door, slamming it behind her. The remaining Freesmarters were all backed up near a wall; staring at me like I was crazy. I took a deep breath and tried to regain myself.
"Alright everyone.....meeting cancelled. Please leave; all of you." They quietly obeyed, trying to stay as far from me as possible when exiting through the doorway. I just needed some time alone; to try and grasp everything that just happened on this unexpectedly insane day.

(Hooooly crap, this took WAY too long to write)

Chapter 4

Tennis Ball's POV:

It didn't take too long for us to get away from the LOL. I mean, we were all RUNNING this time instead of walking; reducing the amount of time it takes to get from Yoyle City to the LOL. When we finally stopped, the six of us were all panting and gasping for breath.
"Ok...ok..." Golf Ball began. "Are we all here? Is everyone alright?"
I responded, "I think so. Lets see....Pin?"
"Here!"
"Coiny?"
"Here...."
"Yellow Face?"
"HERE!!!!"
"Rocky?"
"Mmhm!"
"And the two of us are here." Golf Ball finished. "So that's everyone!"
"That's a relief!" Pin exclaimed. "Knowing Leafy, I would've sworn that she would go after us, or try to kill us. Why didn't she this time?"
"I don't know, but quite honestly, I don't care." Coiny stated. "The one thing that matters is that we're all ok; and not dead. Now, can I go home? Today has been a long day, and I'm exhausted as heck!"
"I am too." Pin agreed. "But I'm gonna go check on Fries first. He been working on those growtatoes FOREVER, and I think he'd like some company for the next little while that he's still outside."
I said to them, "That's fine! We'll see you guys later!" Golf Ball and I watched them walk off into the distance, until you couldn't even see their shadows. The sunset was nearly indescribable; a beautiful collage of orange, pink, yellow, and blue; slowly fading into a navy blue. The two of us were silent for a long while.
"So..." I finally said. "You want to get going?"
"Sure!" She smiled, and we started to head back to the apartments in which we were living in. Shortly before arriving, I realized something I probably should've noticed a while back; we had that wall teleporter for over a YEAR! We should probably return it....hopefully

nobody noticed its absence.

I asked, "Hey GB? Do you wanna go return the wall teleporter now? I think we've gone WAY over our return date for this thing."
"Wh...what?" She stuttered. Fear struck in her eyes as she slowly backed away from me. "I....I can't. You do it. I'll just head home."
"Aww, come on GB." I insisted. "It won't be that bad. Besides, nobody's been in there for a really long time, so what's the worst that could happen?"
"Look, I just can't go in there. You wouldn't understand. You go without me."
"Well, just tell me what the problem is! I'm sure we can work it out! And it won't be as much fun if I go alone."
"Like I said, you wouldn't understand. Now leave me alone. I have....things I have to do..."
"You're just saying that so you won't have to come. It'll be fine....trust me."
"Well....." She didn't say anything for a bit. All she did was look down at her feet; not moving a muscle.
"Fine.....I'll go." She sighed. "But I don't want to stay in there too long. Please try to make it quick."
"Don't worry, I will." We spent the next 10 minutes traveling to the long abandoned science museum. The sky was pitch black at this point, except for the millions of twinkling stars scattered across it. Why was she so hesitant to go in there? She seemed very eager and excited a year ago when we first found out about it. But ever since we first went in, she's never wanted to step foot in there again.
"Ok, we're finally here!" I exclaimed.
"Good." Golf Ball responded. "Lets just get this horrible thing over with."
Golf Ball's POV:
My chest was aching with anxiety as we slowly walked through the doorway. Once again I saw the many different inventions and innovations all lined up on shelves; a little less straight than they were last time. Looking around, I found the empty spot in which the wall teleporter was taken from, and started to slowly walk over. Upon reaching it, I saw out of the corner of my eye a message on the wall. I turned to glance at it, and noticed that it was written in a smudgy, red color; a little like blood. The words I made out were: *Nowhere to hide. I will find you bozo....someday, somewhere. There is no escape.*

I felt like I was going to throw up. I needed to get out of there.....fast. There were too many eerie; yet.....familiar....vibes about this place. Though I tried to move, my feet wouldn't budge; it was as if they were glued in the spot. Eventually, Tennis Ball noticed me, and came over.
"Hey, you found where the wall teleporter was originally! Nice job!" He praised me. "I'll set this down here."
Suddenly I felt this....force...leading me towards the staircase. I'm not sure this was just my imagination, but I followed it; reluctantly. Lifting my foot onto each step, the feeling was getting stronger and stronger to a point where I could hardly withstand it. Finally, I reached the second floor of this building. There were even MORE gadgets lined up against the wall, with lots of debris scattered all over the floor. Then, I saw it.....what looked like just a random bookcase was more than anyone could've imagined.
-flashback-
It seemed secure behind this old bookcase.....hopefully she won't find me here. Holding my breath, I prayed to myself that I would be all right. I then heard loud footsteps coming up the stairs.
"Bozooooo? Where areeeeee youuuuu? I know you're thereeeeee." Her soft, yet menacing voice called out to me. I could feel her slowly coming closer to my new hiding spot; her presence could be detected almost anywhere. Soon, I saw the shadow of a tall body hovering over me.
"Found you." She smirked, and swung her spiky club right at me. Just barely, I jumped out of the way and dashed up the stairs, my body shaking with fright.
"YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID!! FESS UP! YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR DOINGS!! I'LL GET YOUUUUUUUU!!"
-end of flashback-
Tennis Ball's POV:
Where did Golf Ball go? I look away for literally one second; and she's gone! I hope nothing bad happened to her. She didn't seem to be on the first floor; maybe she went up the stairs? I called out, "GOLF BALL? WHERE ARE Y-"
I was interrupted by the sound of an ear piercing screech that seemed to be coming from the second floor. With no hesitation, I dashed up the stairs and found Golf Ball on the floor; curled up on the floor. I stared at her.....horrified. "Uhhhh.....Are you ok?"
Quietly, she replied, "No.....no.....I...."
"C'mon, speak up! I can't hear you! Just tell me what's wrong!"

She stood up instantly; her body standing perfectly straight. Her eyes were wide and were staring at the wall. "We're leaving.....now." She said, her voice incredibly shaky.
I looked at her, confused. "Wait, again? Didn't you want to-"
"Now!" She interrupted frantically. "RIGHT NOW!" Without warning, she took off like a bullet; right out of the building. I tried to chase after her, but was trailing behind by quite a decent amount.
"GOLF BALL! WAIT!" I yelled to her. But she was gone....
Leafy's POV:

So I was just sitting there, trying to enjoy some stargazing, when I see Tennis Ball and Golf Ball bolt out of that old science museum; screaming at the top off their lungs. COME ON!!! I DIDN'T EVEN DO ANYTHING THAT TIME! Or at least as far as I can recall....I rolled my eyes and began to walk towards my home; pretty much just a damp, rocky cave. Not the most comfortable place, but hey, it's better than nothing.

However, I didn't get very far. My suicidal thoughts were interrupted by a feint noise not too far away from me. It kinda sounded like.....crying? Curiously, I followed the disturbance to investigate.
I peered through a few bushes in a spot where it sounded the loudest. I couldn't BELIEVE what I saw! It was Match; sitting down and leaning up against a rock with her head in between her knees. I've NEVER seen her look so depressed before, and for some reason, I felt really bad for her. Should I try to see what's wrong? I didn't want another Woody experience. My heart answered that question, and I took a few steps closer to the poor matchstick.

She looked at me, but didn't quite run away. However, she had a noticeably uncertain expression on her face.

"Wh...what do you want from me?" Match stuttered, and got up. "Go away, or I will, like, hurt you!"

I shot my hands straight up in the air. "No no, I'm not gonna hurt you!" I begged. "I promise, I won't hurt you! I just wanted to know why you looked so sad. You seemed very excited when you were freed from the LOL today."

She answered, "Oh, well, it's not THAT big of a deal. You know, except for the fact that MY BEST FRIEND DOESN'T LIKE ME ANYMORE AND TOLD ME TO LEAVE AND WON'T TELL ME WHY AND IS A STUPID, UNLOVING, GOOD FOR NOTHING-" This was all said at supersonic speed, and she was vigorously slamming her head

against a stone wall with tears streaming down her face. What was I supposed to say to this?!

I grabbed her at an attempt to calm her down. "Match! Match! Slow down! It'll be ok! Stop doing that! You're going to hurt yourself!" Eventually she calmed down, and I was sitting next to her with my arm around her. "Ok Match." I began once again. "Now tell me what's wrong."

"Well..." She started, "I went over to the Yoyle Needy to, like, see Pence Pence again. But when I got there, she....." Yet another tear rolled down her face, "She betrayed me.....She doesn't want to be my friend anymore, and I, like, don't understand why! All she said was to get out! I don't know what to do....."

My sorrowful eyes gazed into hers; as I seemed to understand a great amount of what she was saying. Too much of it, it fact...

"Match.....It's ok. I understand how you feel. Trust me. I felt the same when I was excluded by Fi-" I froze, the name that I was about to say now invading my soul. The heat was flooding through my body as I remembered all the awful things he did to me. He excluded me.....tried to kill me.....*forgot* me.....Just then I realized that I finally had someone that understood how I felt; who understood the pain and suffering. Every little intention of wanted to say sorry was GONE. There was a whole new power surging through my body, and I wasn't going to ignore it.

I looked over to Match, who was still waiting for me to finish my response. I said to her, "Hey Match. you know what I realized? We were BOTH accused and punished for reasons we don't understand! They don't know how much pain we're going through; yet we perfectly understand each other. You know what I think?" Match sat up straighter and looked me in the face. "I think they need punishment; a little taste of their own medicine. You and I.....we can make this happen. We can show them that we're not completely useless, and that we can stand up for ourselves! What do you say?"

Match looked away from me; her hand on her chin. She seemed to be very deep in thought. I stood patiently; silently hoping that this new plan would work. After a long while, she looked back over at me; with a bright new spark in her eyes. Her face grew dark and stern. She finally responded, "What did you have in mind?"

Chapter 5

Book's POV:

It had been 3 days since our last meeting, which clearly didn't go so well. Despite looking vigorously, we haven't seen Match anywhere since that time, and Pencil had locked herself up in her room; refusing to come outside at all. Not even when we had our weekly movie night would she step foot out of her house; and those were her absolute FAVORITE! It was honestly a very depressing time period for us Freesmarters; we were all starting to get incredibly worried about the two of them. Eventually, I couldn't stand it any longer and decided to pay Pencil a visit. I mean, she HAS been all alone in the dark for a while, so I figured she'd probably like some company.

Bubble wanted to come along as well, considering Pencil has been a best friend of hers for a very long time now. Ruby and Ice Cube stayed behind because.....well.....

..They had OTHER things that they needed to do....

ANYWAYS, while her and I were walking over to Pencil's house, I noticed YET AGAIN that Fries was busy working on his growtatoes. Except this time, Pin and Coiny were with him, and Fries was looking more annoyed than ever. I paused and looked over, this time not saying anything, because I didn't want to irritate Fries more than he already was.

"Oh my TATER WOULD YOU GUYS JUST SHUT UP!!!"

"But we just wanna know when they're gonna be doneeeeee!" Pin complained. "You've been working on them forever!"

Coiny added, "Yeah, we HAVE been visiting you every day just to see them. It's pretty time consuming, honestly. Finish up already."

"THEY'LL BE DONE WHEN THEY'RE DONE! You know what, just leave. I'll call you guys back when they're ready.....maybe in like, 5 hours or so."

Coiny rolled his eyes. "Alright. C'mon Pin, let's go."

"Bye Fries! See you later!" Pin finally said as she walked away.

"Yeah sure, whatever." Fries groaned as he went straight back to work.

I was somewhat amused by this. If his growtatoes are gonna be done in about 5 hours, I might actually be interested in seeing what is going to happen. Nobody's ever seen the effects of this new product before, and I could be one of the first! My thoughts were interrupted by the sound of someone yelling to me.

"Hey Book! Are you coming? What's going on?"

"What?" I turned around. "Oh, sorry Bubble! I'll be right there!"

Leaving my ideas behind me for the moment, I rushed to catch up with her. I need to stop zoning out so much...

Pencil's front door was now only 3 feet in front of the two of us. I nudged Bubble's arm slightly, and she rang the door bell. There was no reply. She repeated the action; same response. Looking at me, she tried once again; to no avail.

"This is getting ridiculous." I stated. With no hesitation, I stepped in front of Bubble and started repeatedly jabbing my finger at the doorbell.

-DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG-

"Go awaaaaaaaaaay!" We heard a muffled voice from inside say.

"Pencil, it's us! We're your friends, Book and Bubble! Please open the door!" I yelled to her. There was silence for a good 20 seconds afterwards. Suddenly, I heard the sound of heavy footsteps followed by the lock on the door clicking. The door never opened though, so after a little while I turned the doorknob, and the door slowly moved forward. Carefully, I took a step ahead and headed into the dimly lit house.

Looking around, I didn't really see her anywhere. She couldn't have gone far though; she just unlocked the door for us. "Pencil! Where are you?! Come out!"

"Uh, Book...." Bubble said standing in the midst of a doorway; a grimace across her face. "I found her....."

Coming over to see what she was staring at, I was absolutely horrified at the monstrosity before me. "PENCIL!" I screeched. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"

"Having the time of my life." Pencil answered, not even looking at me. She was staring at a TV screen that was the one source of light in the pitch black room; sticking her hand into a large carton of ice

cream and shoving it into her mouth. The couch that her body was sprawled across was covered in tons of stains and crumbs. Not only that, but there were bits of trash and litter all over her dusty floor, and even cobwebs hanging from the ceiling! Never knew all of that was possible in less than a week.

"Having the time of your life?! You look like a zombie!" I exclaimed.

"No I don't. I'm look and feel GREAT."

Bubble was staring at Pencil in fear. "W...why are your fingers ORANGE?!

"Because I was just eating Cheetos..." Pencil pointed at the dozens of empty bags on the floor, then shoved another handful of ice cream into her mouth.

I was ready to throw up. "Pencil, that bogus. You should get outside; it'll probably make you feel better."

"I don't know WHAT you're talking about. I'm just FINE." She rebuffed. "Now let me be; I have lots of binge watching to do."

I sighed. "No, Pencil. Everyone's been waiting for you. You can't stay in here forever, and I think you've had enough time by yourself."

She slowly looked over at me, her eyes half drooped. "You can't tell me what to do. Leave me alone."

"Don't you want to see everyone again?" Bubble asked her.

"Meh....." Pencil rolled onto her side. "I think I've enough with.....people....for the moment. If you know what I mean."

"Oh...." Bubble looked down at the floor. "Hey, on a completely unrelated note, where did you say you kept your jar of Yoyle berries?"

I gave her a long, hard glare. "ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!" I said through clenched teeth.

Pencil replied, "Oh yeah, it's in the kitchen. Second cabinet from the right."

"Thanks..." Bubble responded, heading that way. She mouthed the word sorry to me as she left.

Shaking my head in disbelief, I turned back over to Pencil and rested my hand on her shoulder. "Look, I understand you're mad at Match. We won't make you talk to her again if you don't want to. But I can't let you stay in here to rot. You have a life to live, you know!"

"Yeah....." Pencil mumbled. "A life of MISERY!"

"OK THAT'S IT!" I marched over to her curtains and whipped them open with a swoosh. The sunlight then suddenly came pouring in.

"HISSSSSSS!" Pencil squinted her eyes and curled up into a ball facing the opposite direction of the light.

"You're being ridiculous! Whether you like it or not, we're bringing you outside."

"Oh yeah? Try me."

"If that's the way you want to do it, FINE. BUBBLE!?"

"Yes?" She returned, now fully coated in metal.

"You take that leg, and I'll grab this one. We're taking her to the HPRC."

"Alright, sure." Bubble agreed. We each got a good grip on each of her legs and started dragging Pencil's limp body across the floor. Eventually we made it onto the streets of Yoyle city, still using this strategy.

"Ughhhhhhh. Noooooooooo. I hate this. I hate you. Stop it." Pencil moaned.

"Well, are you willing to walk by yourself?" I asked her with an overly exaggerated smile on my face.

"........no."

"Then I can't help you."

"Hey, Book? How much longer do we have?" Bubble questioned. "My arms are already getting tired."

"Sorry, we still have ways to go." I sadly answered. "But I do understand how you feel; she DID eat quite a lot of ice cream..."

"You calling me fat?" Pencil shot at me.

"Wow.....That's an....interesting....method of transportation." I heard a voice to my right say. It was none other then Coiny, who was painfully stifling a laugh. At this point I felt like I wanted to kill myself.

"Yeah yeah thanks. I came up with it myself!" I called to him, now picking up my pace. I didn't want to make this take any more time than it needed to.

About 15 minutes later we met up with the rest of the Freesmarters. It was around 4:30 in the afternoon; a good 45 minutes from when we first left to go to Pencil's house. I felt kinda bad because this took WAY longer than it should have, but at least we made more progress than I thought we would! Ruby was the first to greet the three of us.

"FINALLY! YOU GUYS ARE BACK! WE JUST FINISHED UP.....oh.....hey Pencil."

"Sup..." Pencil responded, her face to the ground.

Ruby looked over to Bubble and I. "Uhhh..." She started. "....Why is she-"
"Don't ask." Bubble interrupted. "It took a lot of work, but we were at least able to get her to come here."
"More like FORCE me to-"
"OK, ENOUGH OF THAT!" I exclaimed. "Now that we're all here, we can finally start....some sort of outdoor activity. Sorry, I just want us all to have fun like we used to.....we haven't done so in a while. Any suggestions?"
"Can I go home?" Pencil asked.
"OH! OH! Maybe we could go camping!" Ruby beamed. "I used to do it ALL the time when I was a kid!"
"You DID? I mean, uh, great idea!" I smiled. "It gets darker out sooner anyways, since it's autumn now. That'll make the experience even BETTER! Everyone good with this?"
The rest of us responded with an enthusiastic YAY!!!; except for Pencil of course. She just sighed and shifted her gaze towards a nearby rock.
"Don't worry Pencil." Bubble tried to comfort her. "You'll enjoy it, I promise."
Pencil scoffed at her. "Well you better hope so, or I'm ending this thing right here right now! I've wasted enough of my life on you guys.....how much more do I have to take of this?"

(Ok, I have a lot to say down here; it's not necessary to read though. First of all, I'm aware it has been over two weeks since my last update. One word: Procrastination. Another thing; I'm not quite done with this segment of the Freesmarters, so it's very likely that the next section will start out with them again. I also didn't mean to have this WHOLE chapter be told by Book, but....that's just the way it went I guess XD. And LightDancer365, if you're reading this, I SWEAR I didn't steal the camping idea from you; in case you may have been thinking that. I actually came up with it a while back, but just didn't get a chance to publish it yet. Final thing; I noticed that this is the first chapter to ever be less words than the previous one! Just a

random fact I thought I'd share.....Ok I'm done now XD)